

All
Tee-Dee Want Ads.
phoned in will receive
the same careful atten-
tion as if brought to the
office. Phone 540.



What
is the use of worrying
about getting boarders
or roomers when a small
Tee-Dee Want Ad. will
get them for you?

THE DISPATCH FOUNDED 1860
THE TIMES FOUNDED 1854

WHOLE NUMBER 16,697.

RICHMOND, VA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1940.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

12 OLD VIRGINIA WINS A SPLENDID VICTORY WHILE MANY THOUSANDS, WAIVING THE ORANGE AND BLUE, ARE FAIRLY WILD WITH DELIGHT. 11

CORNELL DOWN BEFORE PENNSY

The Ithaca Lads Badly Beaten by Score of 34 to 0.

CHICAGO WINS FROM WISCONSIN

Eckersall Makes 107-Yard Dash and Establishes Record for Season—Randolph-Macon Loses to Johns Hopkins—Other Football Games.

Football Games Yesterday.

- Pennsylvania 34, Cornell 0.
- Chicago 18, Wisconsin 11.
- Johns Hopkins 6, Randolph-Macon 0.
- Lafayette 40, Lehigh 6.
- Virginia Polytechnic Institute 17, Virginia Military Institute 5.
- South Carolina College 25, Washington and Lee 0.
- Fort Monroe Artillery School 17, Mt. Washington Athletic Association of Baltimore, 5.
- University of Georgia 5, Alabama Polytechnic Institute (Auburn) 17.
- A. & M. College 18, Clemson College, S. C., 0.
- Florida State College 18, Stetson University 6.
- Georgia School of Technology 18, Cumberland University of Tennessee 0.
- Vanderbilt 22, University of the South (Sewanee) 0.
- Charleston 36, Furman University (Greenville) 0.
- Savannah 0, Jacksonville 0.
- Carlisle Indians 23, Ohio State University 0.
- University of Tennessee 5, University of Alabama 0.
- Ohio University 8, Bethany College 6.
- Dickinson 10, Washington and Jefferson 6.
- Leland Stanford University 33, University of Colorado 0.
- West Virginia University 17, Marietta College 0.
- Haskell Indians 47, Washington University of St. Louis 0.
- Kansas State University 29, Missouri University 0.
- Gettysburg 10, Franklin and Marshall 6.
- University of Rochester 16, Tufts 5.
- Nebraska 16, Illinois 10.
- Purdue 36, Notre Dame 0.
- Minnesota 11, Iowa 0.
- Davidson College 32, Guilford College 6.

(By Associated Press.)
PHILADELPHIA, Pa., November 24.—The University of Pennsylvania football eleven today closed one of the most successful seasons in the history of the institution by defeating the Cornell eleven by the score of 34 to 0. Pennsylvania scored four touchdowns in the first half, and two in the second. Had it not been for penalties inflicted on the Red and Blue, Cornell would never have been within striking distance of the Pennsylvania goal. The Ithaca boys were powerless on the offense until near the close of the game, when Pennsylvania had in an almost entire new team and on the defense they were equally weak. Not a first down was earned by the visitors in the opening half, and only once during this period did Cornell hold for downs. Pennsylvania's penalized forty-five yards in the first half, and was set back forty yards in the closing period of the game.

Fumble after fumble occurred in the Cornell back field, and on nearly every offense, she would lose the ball.

A feature of the game was the fierce tackling of the Pennsylvania boys. On nearly every scrimmage, when the Cornell team had the ball, there would be one of the visitors laid out. Stevenson, Pennsylvania's quarterback, was finally sent to the side lines by Umpire Edwards for rough play.

CHICAGO WINS.

Eckersall Makes Record-Breaking Run of 107 Yards.

(By Associated Press.)
CHICAGO, Ill., November 24.—Chicago, 18; Wisconsin, 11. Was the score today in the hardest fought football game played on Marshall field this season. The game was replete with surprises and critical situations, which kept the 15,000 spectators on the qui vive from the time of the first kick off until the final whistle blew. The climax was reached in the middle of the second half. Eckersall caught the ball on the kick off on Chicago's three-yard line and started to run. He came thundering down upon him. Some of them were stopped by Chicago interference, and others. Eckersall dodged until only Stromquist, Wisconsin's full back, blocked the way to a touchdown. Dodging dangerously near the side line, the speedy little quarterback rushed by the outstretched fingers of his opponent, grazing his leg as he passed. Two seconds later, he was beneath a pile of quivering humanity behind the Wisconsin line.



SCENE AT THE VIRGINIA-CAROLINA GAME YESTERDAY CAUGHT BY A CAMERA

GUY ROCHE SHOT, LIKELY TO DIE

Slayer of George Levy Probably Fatally Wounded Yesterday on Broadway.

FELTON CHARGED WITH CRIME

Man Arrested Says He Knows Nothing About Affair—Roche Declines to Talk.

(By Associated Press.)
NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—Guy Roche, a sporting man, who killed George Levy nine years ago, was shot and probably fatally wounded late this afternoon in Broadway, between Thirty-fifth and 36th Streets, while the avenue was thronged with holiday promenaders.

Stewart Felton, known as "Big Frank," also a sporting man, was arrested charged with having fired the shot. He denies the charge. Although he was told that he would die, Roche refused to say that Felton shot him and declared that if he lived he would settle his account himself.

The shooting occurred in the midst of a crowd that filled the sidewalk and immediately there was wild excitement. Felton turned and dashed through the crowd, followed by hundreds of men and women, who shouted for the police. Running to Seventh Avenue, Felton entered a saloon and was there arrested. He was taken back to where Roche lay and an effort was made to have the wounded man identify him.

"Leave it to me; if I die, all right; if I live, I will make good," was all Roche would say. Roche was hurried to a hospital, where it was said his condition is critical.

By this time, the crowd had grown to such proportions that reserves had to be called before Felton could be taken to a police station. There, two witnesses said they saw Felton fire two shots the instant before Roche fell.

"I don't care what they say, I don't know anything about this affair," Felton exclaimed. "I heard the shot in the crowd, and naturally I wanted to get out of the way. That's why I ran. I have had enough trouble to last me to the end of my life."

Felton is said to have come from Chicago several years ago.

NORFOLK MAN IS WANTED AT HOME

Dropped Out of Sight on the Eve of His Marriage.

BRIDE-ELECT PROSTRATED

Found Himself in Richmond With Funds and Overcoat Gone.

A young man, aged twenty-four years, named C. Lynwood Sykes, of Portsmouth, employed at Standfield's dry goods store, in the Monticello Hotel building, Norfolk is in Richmond, while his people in Norfolk are anxious about him.

Mr. Sykes was to have been married to Miss Jennie Humphreys Wednesday afternoon. A short while before the hour set for the marriage, young Sykes disappeared from the scene so far as Norfolk was concerned, and Miss Humphreys was prostrated. The groom that was to have been came to Richmond.

In a talk with a Times-Dispatch man last night at the Lexington Hotel, young Sykes said:

"I have been suffering with nervous prostration for a long time. Last Sunday I was taken quite sick and had a doctor. Monday and Tuesday I was not better. When I got that way I don't know what I am doing. I came to Richmond, but how and when I do not know."

(Continued on Third Page.)

KING ENGAGES IN SNOWBALL BATTLE

Rustics Vastly Ticked When Dignified Diplomats Were Pelted.

(By Associated Press.)
LONDON, November 24.—King Charles, of Portugal, and his party spent the last day of their visit at Chatsworth shooting in the pheasant preserves. The King, who is a magnificent shot, did great execution. The whole district was covered with deep snow, but the day was bright. Queen Anne and the ladies of her suite joined the party at luncheon in a big marquee. While awaiting the ladies, King Charles and the other shooters threw snowballs at a mark. This was too tame for the King, who, catching Marquis de Soveral, the Portuguese Ambassador, off his guard, made an accurate shot at the dignified diplomat. King Charles's example was quickly followed, and the whole party engaged like school boys in an active snowball battle. While none of the missiles were actually aimed at his Majesty, a number of distinguished personages were less fortunate. For some minutes the fun was fast and furious the King being the most active and one of the most accurate among the fighters. The unusual incident was greatly enjoyed by a large number of spectators and rustics who had gathered nearby in the roadways.

SHOT TO DEATH BY A COMPANION

Another Lad Severely Injured by Same Load—Lads Were Shooting Targets.

EMMETT COUSINS WAS VICTIM

Fritz Herman's Gun, With Two Boys in Its Range, Is Accidentally Discharged.

A happy Thanksgiving party of boys shooting at a target, was plunged into grief late yesterday afternoon by the fatal shooting of one and the severe injury of another.

Emmett Cousins, son of Mr. James Cousins, of the Nine Mile road, is the lad who was killed, and Dick Galding was so badly shot through the arm that the member may have to be amputated. The whole mischief was done by one misdirected load. The lad who did the shooting was Fritz Herman, who is overcome with grief at the accident.

The boys were at the residence of Mr. Willard Jesse, on the Nine Mile road, about four miles from Richmond. They were practicing with shotguns and a target, or "black" was used. Fritz's turn had come. He cocked the gun, raised it slightly as if to aim and then for some reason lowered it and swung the muzzle around until, without his knowledge, it had Dick Galding and Emmett Cousins in its range.

Upon the discharge of the gun, the load tore through the arm of young Galding, and almost every shot went into the stomach of Emmett Cousins. Neither boy was more than a few feet away, and as the shot were very small—No. 10—it was said, they went in a lump, with almost the solidity of a bullet.

Galding was taken to his home, but Emmett's injuries were evidently so severe that it was at once decided to bring him to the city, where he might receive necessary surgical attention. He was brought to the Virginia Hospital, where Dr. Hugh M. Taylor performed an operation, hoping thereby to save the lad's life. The effort was vain. Death relieved his sufferings about 9:30 o'clock last night, just five hours after the shooting.

Dick Galding was taken to his home, but the physician says that unless he can get the blood to circulate between the wound and the hand, the arm will have to come off.

The accident has cast a gloom over the neighborhood in which the boys live.

PRESIDENT OFF FOR WORLD'S FAIR

Ate Thanksgiving Dinner and Then With Party Set Out for the Far West.

CELEBRATION IN NEW YORK

In Lonely Cell Nan Patterson Is Still Cheerful—Received Several Presents.

(By Associated Press.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 24.—With the exception of a noticeable absence of callers, business at the White House proceeded quite as usual during the morning hours of today. President Roosevelt early disposed of routine business and his mail and then accompanied by Mrs. Roosevelt, Theodore, Jr., and Miss Ethel, left the White House for a long horseback ride. They were absent several hours.

This President has completed his annual message to Congress and printed copies of the document have been placed before him. For a week or more, he has been devoting every minute of his spare time, both night and day, to the preparation of the paper.

To-night, the President had a family party at the White House for the Thanksgiving dinner. Those present, included the members of the immediate family of the President and the house guests among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Robinson and Miss Robinson, of New York. President Roosevelt and a party of about fifteen left at midnight for St. Louis in a special train on the Pennsylvania Railroad. The party will arrive in St. Louis early Saturday morning. Extraordinary

(Continued on Third Page.)

ROWBOAT OVERTURNS AND FOUR ARE DROWNED

Ferryman and Two Others Saved Themselves by Holding to Upset Boat.

(By Associated Press.)
PORT HURON, MICH., Nov. 24.—The rowboat of William Briggs, ferryman between this city and Warrina, Ontario, overturned today in a heavy sea, while Briggs, with six passengers was rowing across the St. Clair River. The following were drowned:

Alfred Green, engineer, St. Thomas, Ont.

John S. Chreene, fireman, St. Thomas, Ont.

John Daek, brakeman, St. Thomas.

James Connell, bar-keeper, Sarnia, Ont.

Ferryman Briggs, John Dobson, an engineer of St. Thomas, and Daniel Fleish, a conductor of Ridgerton, Ont., saved themselves by hanging to the overturned boat.

Duncan Will be Hanged.

(By Associated Press.)
MONTGOMERY, ALA., November 24.—Governor Cunningham has declined to interfere in the Frank Duncan case, and he will be hanged at Birmingham tomorrow.

In the Finest Gridiron Contest Ever Seen in Richmond, Carolina Is Defeated.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND PEOPLE SWARMED OVER THE FIELD, BEYOND ALL CONTROL

But It Was Good-Natured, Joking With the Police, Who Were Powerless—Carolina Made a Splendid Fight, Which at Times Looked as If It Would Be Successful—Carpenter Was Star Player of the Contest—Score 12 to 11 in Favor of Virginia.

University of Virginia, 12; University of North Carolina, 11. Virginia made two touchdowns and kicked both goals; Carolina scored two touchdowns, but missed the first goal. That, in brief, tells the story of the great annual foot-ball game between the two universities.

As had been forecast, the teams were so evenly matched that it was a toss-up to pick the winner. The crowd—well, it certainly must have equalled 15,000 people at a conservative estimate. Such a throng never before witnessed a foot-ball game in this city, and it may be many years before such another gathers to witness any sport in this city. The grand stand, the uncovered stands on three sides of the field, and all available standing room were massed with brightly bedecked humanity, and the people overflowed the grounds until the game had to be several times stopped and reinforcements asked to get them off the field. When the game was at its zenith in point of interest, it seemed from the grand stand that almost every foot of seating space and every one of standing room that afforded a glimpse of the gridiron was pre-empted by the enthusiastic and at times deliriously excited throng.

The fortunes of the battle wavered with such regularity that the interest was maintained every moment until the referee's whistle announced the end. Before Virginia scored its last touchdown many thought the game had been called, and that Carolina had won—11 to 6. This was due to the fact that the crowd had surged upon the gridiron to such an extent that play had to be suspended for nearly ten minutes. Not until Virginia began preparations to try for goal was it known to many that a touchdown had been scored, and that the game was not over. Many were leaving the ground when Warren began sighting the ball for the try for goal that meant so much to his team, and to the thousands who had made wagers on the result. If he failed at goal, the score was a tie, the game a drawn battle. The giant Carolinians, in their blue and white, lined up stolidly beneath the goal posts to wait, and, if possible, to block the kick that meant defeat or drawn game. Fickle fortune had smiled on the men from Chapel Hill, but at the very last moment she dallied with the Virginians, and finally fell into their willing arms. Warren's try for goal went straight toward the posts, but too low to get over the bar. It would have been a failure had not an overzealous Carolinian leaped into the air and touched the ball just before it reached the bar, causing it to bound over with the point that spelled victory.

THE VERY IRONY OF FATE.

It was the very irony of fate that the Carolinians should have lost the game as the direct result of an effort to prevent a score. Had he not touched the ball it would have gone under the bar, and the score would have been 11 to 11.

Even after that the team got at it again, and Virginia kicked toward the west goal, but before half a dozen rushes the end came, and the Carolinians walked slowly and disconsolately toward their dressing rooms, while the students from the University surged upon the field and bore off the winners, intoxicated with the sweets of triumph. An animated wilderness of fluttering orange and blue covered the park. The Carolina banners had all disappeared or dropped in sorrow in the nerveless hands that held them. It was war, and the glory went to the victors. The visitors had many loyal supporters, however, and these were compensated in some measure for their bitter disappointment by their admiration of the splendid game put up by their fellows and their gallant bid for victory, which was lost by the narrowest possible margin. Of course, there are many explanations, and "ifs" and "ands," but the whole story is told when it is said that Virginia's victory was deserved, and that Carolina certainly got all she was entitled to.

Such a magnificent assemblage has perhaps never gathered to witness a game on a Southern gridiron. The spectacle, the series of spectacles, in this panorama of gorgeous color, life and motion would be difficult to surpass. From the very degree of the great white-bellied oblong back on the south to the grand stand and bleachers that bound that side, a surging sea of humanity swayed and ebbled, rising to the topmost tier of seats. To the east the small stands recently re-erected, were banked with people, and on the ground below they stood in rows extending backward from the very goal line itself. A similar condition existed on the west side of the field, save that there were no seats there. On the north side of the field along the low fence that protects the gridiron from encroachment, there was a 110-yard line of humanity banked for three or four rows deep, and beyond them on the low stands just erected there, several thousands were massed. Still further to the north all the remaining space was occupied by carriages, tally-hos and hacks and vehicles of every sort.

CROWD SWARMED EVERYWHERE.

At the foot of the stand and bleachers on the south the crowd was so congested that there was no passing either way, and hardly room to turn in one's place. The game had begun before several thousands had gotten in view of the field of play. Suddenly a swarm of men and women rounded the west corner of the bleachers, and surged upon the field like an ever-rising tide until all the intervening space was filled and many actually encroached upon the field of combat. Under these conditions the officials very properly called the game until the field was cleared. The police force on hand was inadequate to the task, even with the aid of the twenty-two players, the officials of the game, the coaches, newspaper men and county officers. Finally Mayor McCarthy ordered that an extra detail of police be called, and they soon arrived, headed by Captain Kerse, resplendent in his new decorations and gold braid; Sergeant Sowell, a squad of regular patrolmen. With their assistance the crowd was pressed back, ropes were stretched and the teams again lined up and play was resumed. Even after this hundreds came, and at every opportunity the restless and excited throng burst its barriers and rushed pell-mell upon the field by hundreds. Several times play had to be stopped to enable the field to be cleared. The progress of the game and its result were not affected by the encroachment of the crowd, for the officials just would not play until the field was clear. The ball was poked up and carried around until the gridiron stood out clear of trespassers.

A DECORATED CROWD.

The crowd was never more liberally decorated, nor more enthusiastic than that of yesterday. Virginia probably had the more adherents among the thousands of men and women, but when Carolina scored or Carpenter made one of his sensational punts and runners the Carolinians created such a flutter of blue and white flags and banners and ribbons that it seemed indeed that the men from "down home" were in the majority. When the tide of battle waned, however, and Virginia scored the light blue and white disappeared almost from view, and the scene was transformed into a riot of orange and navy blue. The tide of victory ebbed and flowed, and with it the human kaleidoscope changed its hues. It was indeed a riot of color, a gorgeous color scheme that cannot be adequately described as the animated throng cheered and yelled and danced with glee. When Virginia's first score was made in the second half such a pandemonium and such a forest of waving flags were never heard or seen here. The crowds sang and yelled and cheered in unison, individually and in discordant confusion. A way to the north the strains of the band could scarcely be heard, and many knew not of its presence. Thousands of dollars must have been spent in flags, ribbons, canes and bits of appropriate color, and every bit was in evidence at one time or another in the two hours and more of the contest.

The game was won on its merits by Virginia. But for two costly errors—one of play and the other of judgment—Carolina would not have scored, and certainly should not have had but one touchdown. But that is foot-ball, errors and all. The estimate of the two teams made by The Times-Dispatch yesterday proved absolutely correct. It was stated that the two were so well matched that it was a toss-up to pick the winner. Such proved to be the case. It was also stated that Virginia was stronger in the line than Carolina, and that Carolina had the heavier and faster backs. This proved absolutely correct. Thousands of dollars were wagered on the result at even money. A few bets were made as to scores, and one of \$500

31 WANT HELP TO-DAY.

The 31 advertisements for help published in today's Times-Dispatch on page 5 are as follows:

4 Agents.	4 Salesmen.
5 Trades.	2 Domestic.
2 Office.	14 Miscellaneous.

This not only interests those out of work, but those desiring to improve their positions as well.